



# Assumption

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1934

# Review

MAY 1934

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE SANDWICH, ONTARIO

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE TO ARMS GRADUATES

You are leaving a world to go out into the world. Like soldiers who have been long in training, you are about to face the warfare of life. However, if you have really profited from the wisdom of the centuries, material and spiritual, which has been offered to you, the future may be faced confidently. With lofty ideals, you are to mingle among an increasingly large number who have few sacred principles; unforeseen problems will eventuate, and many discouraging odds will arise; but amid smiles and tears, you will possess a splendid faith in God and man. All the root-troubles of this world are spiritual, arising from erroneous conceptions of God, of human nature, of man's relationship with God, of the state. Ever keep before you the spiritual remedy and try to apply it individually in your lives. Inescapably, your Alma Mater will be judged by you, her product; may God grant that you will ever be a credit to her; may He bless you in all the days to come.

*J. A. Mac Donnell C.S.B.*

## MESSAGE FROM HOWARD PRAY of EDITORIAL STAFF OF BORDER CITIES' STAR; PRESIDENT ESSEX CO. ALUMNI

Good luck to Old Assumption, Staff, Graduates, and Students. We who have passed through those hallowed walls still keep an interest in the best of Alma Maters. Congratulations on your production of the "Review", and may your desire to foster a regular College Publication next year meet with manifold success. We are with you in all your hopes.

Savage, William Sansburn, Bernard Sloan, Henry T. Weber, Vincent Westfall, Maurice F. Whelan, C. S. B., George Winter, and Martin Young.

## SHOULD THE PURPLE AND WHITE BE REVIVED?

The above-mentioned publication died a violent death during the period familiarly termed the Depression. Violent, because it struggled bravely against great odds to prolong its life. But papers, like human beings, cannot exist on good will alone, excellent as the latter factor is in itself. The price of subscription covered only a small fraction of the cost, and when the much-maligned advertisers were unable to give ads, the Purple and White had to give up the ghost.

Its revival is largely a financial question. The literary harvest among the students is white and at present going unreaped; enthusiasm among the students, especially the High School students, who have most of the school spirit here, is encouraging. If that good will can be translated into action next fall, the paper will revive. Think it over.

## THE GRADUATING CLASS

The Graduating Class this year includes Thomas Barrett, F. J. Costigan, William Cunningham, Fred S. Doyle, John J. Firth, Francis T. Fields, Joseph Flannery, Gordon Hall, Clifford Huckle, De Ray Hunt, C. S. B., Cvilla J. Lajeunesse, Charles Malone, Lawrence Marentette, William Mathoney, Joseph Mencil, John W. Meyer, C. S. B., Homer Plante, N. J. Ray, James F. Rapsey, William A. Reid, Fred

SEMINAR OF INTERNATIONAL  
REPUTED ADDRESSING ARTS BANQUET

The fifth annual Arts Banquet was held as usual at the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor. The chief speaker of the evening, Mr. Henry Somerville, M. A., was introduced by Mr. Paul Martin.

Mr. Somerville is a journalist of the first rank and a brilliant scholar, his latest book, "The Catholic Social Movement," meriting the acclaim of the reviews. He has travelled in Russia, was the Canadian Press correspondent at the Peace Conference in Paris, and less than a year ago visited Hitlerized Germany. As Mr. Martin said in his introduction, Mr. Somerville is an apologist for Catholicism, highly esteemed in England, whom we deign to include with those valiant defenders of the Faith, Hilaire Belloc and G. K. Chesterton. All too rarely do we meet with men who are authorities in their particular professions, and able to speak with the assurance gained from research and first-hand information; therefore we appreciated immensely Mr. Somerville's striking analysis of a very timely topic. May it be our pleasure to hear him again.

Mr. Somerville addressed us on something which he considers to be of paramount importance: That of the totalitarian state and its relations with liberty. Liberty, in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries was the watchword of anti-Catholicism; today, it is largely repudiated by its erstwhile devotees; today it is Catholicism that is upholding Liberty against State-idolatry, such as in Russia, Germany and Italy. Mr. Somerville discussed the totalitarian state at its best, in Italy, and showed that even there much worse abuses would have been perpetrated except for the Holy Father and the live Catholic majority.

State idolatry is a subtle and insidious form of intolerance. In Germany, a secret persecution is in progress, in which it is the laity who are deprived of their rights, even more than the hierarchy. A Catholic in Germany today enjoys less freedom than under Bismarck. And not only in Germany, which Mr. Somerville treated originally and brilliantly, but even in America, state idolatry is a threat, ready to usurp the rights of the individual and the family. For instance, a Public School system that would exclude all other schools would be a perfect example of camouflaged intolerance. A state that would tell a parent what food a child must eat, what kind of clothes must be worn, would be even less intolerant than the state that forces on the minds of children certain thoughts, that instils into them certain qualities of character against the God-derived rights of the parents. Such is but a scant resume of Mr. Somerville's logical and interesting speech. Many instances given by him supported his conclusion: Catholicism today is the bulwark of Liberty against the spreading menace of narrow nationalism and pagan state-worship.

Other speeches of the evening were delivered by J. F. Reid, M. P.; Judge Coughlin, Father MacDonald; Father McGee; Gordon Hall, President of the Graduates. As usual the Orchestra played, and Mr. Baetens, Mr. Ed. Brown, and the "Two B's" helped to entertain.

ST. BASIL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

Having wearied of the more violent form of self-expression as found in the Freshman-rush, and being ready for quiet intellectual discussion, the Arts men came to the opening of St. Basil's Literary Society. After the last ballot had been counted, Mike O'Connor was declared President; Joe Flannery, Vice-President, and the versatile Jack Oakley, Secretary.

During the course of the year, many interesting topics were discussed, such as: labor problems; the N. R. A.; Democracy--success or failure; the futility of Latin; the innate ingratitude of students toward professors; Hitler; Communism.

An interesting debate with Sacred Heart Seminary took place in February, Assumption losing a close decision. Messrs. Weber, Ray Lyons and Yeager represented Assumption.

Hon. Dr. Morand and Mr. Paul Martin were invited as guest-speakers during the year, in order to give the members a lofty standard to follow.

As usual the Boarders attended the meetings religiously, but the day-students, like Marth, must have been busy about many other concerns. Now that Costigan, Mencil, Reid and Mathoney are graduating, they will have to send fresh representatives to the meetings next year.

The Oratorical Contest was held before the public on April 24. Mr. Fred Doyle emerged victoriously with the O'Connor prize of \$25 over Mr. L. Pratt and Mr. F. Yeager. The winner spoke on "Condition of the Working Classes"; Mr. Pratt on "War and Peace"; Mr. Yeager on "Education". Besides the Orchestrations, Ed. Cullen's violin solos, it was our great pleasure to hear a guest-soloist, Tommy Garvey, of Sacred Heart Seminary, one of Father Coughlin's soloists on his national hook-up. Many thanks to this budding "John McCormack" for his generous contribution to the success of the evening. Come over again Tom; there'll be plenty of listeners.

MR. M. MULLIGAN

As a special guest-lecturer on Saturday mornings, we are indeed fortunate in having Mr. M. Mulligan, Ph.D. Mr. Mulligan made a brilliant course at the University of Toronto in Chemistry, at which University he was a demonstrator for a while. At present he is on the select staff of the Research Department of General Motors. Welcome, Mr. Mulligan!

THE TWO "B's"

C. K. L. W. carried the Assumption Musical Team of Percy Beneteau and Harry Brown on a special program for several weeks last fall. (Cont'd 1st col., next page.)

## THE TWO "B's"

(Cont'd)

The Two "B's", as they are known, dedicated several numbers to their Alma Mater, including the rousing "Purple and White," which is to us what the "Notre Dame Victory March" is to the "Fighting Irish" of South Bend. Tony Nadalin, the Accordionist par excellence of First Arts also displayed his talent on CKLW. More luck to ye, boys. We're with ye!

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## THE ALUMNI BANQUET

Up until a few years ago, the graduates of Assumption merely left the place. They had memories - fond or otherwise - but no organization existed to keep those memories from being stored away in the attic. About five years ago a number of former graduates formed the Alumni Association. The objective of this society is to maintain contact between Assumption and its ex-student. Some former students have proved apathetic, but that is to be expected.

One of the social activities of the Alumni is a banquet at which they function as hosts for the graduating class. This year on April 25 the twenty-seven graduates were entertained at the Prince Edward. The guests of honor included His Excellency Bishop Kidd, Magr. Laurendeau, Father Hackett, Hon. Dr. Morand, Dr. Mayne of the History Department of Western University and Mr. Mc Naughton of Walkerville. A large number of "old boys" were on hand for the re-union. The music furnished by the Orchestra served as a background for a three course dinner animated conversation and a smoke screen laid down by Winchesters and El Repos. While Mr. Cullen was soloing in "Smoke gets in your Eyes", flashlight powder got in every one's hair. The photographer would sneak up on the speakers when they weren't looking and get them when off guard.

A very realistic note was injected into the speeches. Instead of predicting a glamorous future, realized as thousands cheer, we were told that life is not a series of sojourns at which one wears a stiff-bosomed shirt. It would be better if we realized right away that it is a Barnum and Bailey world, just as phony as it can be, and that the only way to make it mean anything is to place our noses to the grindstone and not be afraid of their acquiring a polish. After all, in spite of the fact that life is gloom and misery, such events as the banquet are rather like an oasis. It gives a young man the feeling that he is not alone in the universe. The past and the present meet to discuss the future. Their common ground is Assumption. Assumption - a link between past and present, and a spring board from present to future.

DE RAY HUNT '34

**ASTONISHMENT:** The emotion experienced by your relatives when you make good.

## EXTRA MURAL COURSES

Assumption College, in behalf of Western University, has been giving Extension Lectures in Windsor during the past year. Father Lee has been giving a course in English 40; Mr. Martin, a course in Canadian History. Besides several of the college professors have been giving extra-mural lectures at St. Mary's Academy.

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## MR. MARTIN'S SPEECH

Mr. Paul Martin, L.L.M., graduate of St. Michael's, University of Toronto; Osgoode Hall Law School, Harvard Law School; Cambridge University; Zimmern School, Geneva; gave a most interesting address to St. Basil's Literary Society some time ago. In the course of his speech, he clarified several issues for his listeners, especially that of Germany. Very logically he showed that the League of Nations, its faults notwithstanding, was and is a necessary thing. We have reached a stage where we cannot be blindly nationalistic and where cooperation is needed for the good of nations individually. And when the sober historian of the future sits down to write an unbiased estimate of the twentieth century, not the least of our merits will be our attempt to settle differences by arbitration rather than by the sword; by law rather than by slaughter.

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## FATHER PICKETT'S TRIP

During the past few weeks, the students have missed the familiar presence of Father Pickett, the Chaplain of the Blessed Virgin Mary Sodality. Father Accompanied the Superior General of the Basilians, Father Carr, to Rome. He planned to see once more battlefields where he served as chaplain in the Great War; then scarred by shells and gore, but now restored to something of their former splendour. Unfortunately, his health failed him, and at present he is slowly recuperating in Toronto. God grant him a speedy recovery.

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## GLEE CLUB

"If"; that is the little word that makes history interesting; it suggest the "great might have beens." And the Glee-Club comes under the latter category. There were uniforms, music, rehearsals, good direction, but somehow the human element failed to respond. Though the diminution of glee was not very obvious in the countenances of most, yet there would have been an increase in fun and live school spirit, had the Glee Club functioned as a living beast instead of a corpse. Better luck next year!

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## A QUILL CLUB

Is there any good reason why Assumption should lag behind certain other schools in the organization of such a club. Certainly the re-birth of the Purple and White would encourage such a venture; perhaps, make it almost a necessity. We used to have a Philatelist Club here, but it died a natural death. Before resurrecting it, we might try a "Quill Club."

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# EDITORIAL

## EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

The true Assumptionite will reflect in his character the fruit gained from Goodness, Discipline, and Knowledge.

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School spirit comes from within the innermost hearts of the students; it cannot be imposed like a mustard plaster; neither can it be removed like one.

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If you disgrace the Catholic ideals of your Alma Mater when you leave here, please destroy your "A", and don't advertise that you attended here.

\*\*\*\*\*

True education makes a man fit company for himself. Do you feel that way yet?

\*\*\*\*\*

"Therein the patient must minister unto himself." These words also apply to students. Without cooperation no teacher can succeed in teaching you.

\*\*\*\*\*

Freedom rests on certain rules; without them would be chaos; chaos fosters enslavement.

\*\*\*\*\*

School days are preparation, not only for temporal life, but for Eternal life; hence, the irreligious are bound to find too much religion here.

\*\*\*\*\*

When you feel like knocking, knock the knockers. Keep a constructive view-point.

\*\*\*\*\*

Happiness is from within. Some seek happiness in change without success. They are right in seeking change, only the change should be in themselves.

\*\*\*\*\*

The "Review" will contain words beyond your depth; consult "Webster"; he's still useful.

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If the rules of the school were always easy to keep, it would be a fair sign that we were developing "sissies" instead of virile men.

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Consider that the seventh commandment is very wide in its scope whenever you feel a primitive urge to smash windows, doors, and other property. Arts, also, take notice. THERE'S LIFE IN THE OLD DOG YET.

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This is the theme-song being chanted by the journalists these days, since a California scientist and a Catholic scientist of Fordham, Dr. Byrne, succeeded in resuscitating an apparently dead dog. Humans next, shout the enthusiasts. All very interesting indeed, but not as spectacular as it first might seem. Certainly no reason for getting shocked. Catholic churchmen basing their custom on Canon Law, which accepts the probabilities of science as probabilities, have anointed men apparently dead for some time. "Apparently dead," for no one can declare for certain just how long after vital movement has ceased, life is extinct. And the dog of the scientific demonstration was not really dead, but just apparently dead. Dr. Byrne is scientific enough to grant that; it is the purveyors of slushy thought and shoddy sociology that might not admit it; and it is the latter who help to feed that feeble instrument of intellect, "the modern mind. Even if a dog were developed out of existing matter—not much chance at present—it would not be shocking to cultured Catholics who know something of the wealth of Catholic thought on such matters. But most of the ripples would occur on the rapid surface of the modern mind, which consists so largely of mindlessness and

and shallows. Do not accept your scientific data from glib journalists or your theological conclusions from puerile quacks and dilettantes. As a Catholic you are expected to think right down to the roots of things; you are urged to be sceptical about dogmas based on no authority; your Church has great respect for and trust in Reason rightly directed within its sphere. She desires that you use reason, even though the twentieth century may have glorified unreason and exalted cheap sentimentalism; sentiment divorced from truth.

## THANK YOU, MR. MARTIN.

Congratulations to the sponsors of the "Assumption Review." College life is incomplete without a literary publication; may your excellent beginning lead to a regular publication next year.

*Paul Martin*

## THANKS! AGAIN WE SAY, THANKS!

To John Keyhoe and Dick Allen for their fine pencil-designs; to all those whose names appear at the end of articles; to all the students for their loyal encouragement; to many other contributors whose names do not appear; to the various members of the various members of

the staff, the sponsors of this humble publication express their sincere thanks. We dare to hope that these few pages will revive in you a deeper realization of Assumption's storied past, her present position, some of her precious hopes. On our part, it has indeed been a "joyful trouble", a labour of love; you have helped to make it so. Carry on the spirit of the past; be Christian gentlemen; invite others of that category to enroll here. If this journal promotes in the slightest degree any of these objectives, it will not have failed. And, again, we rest your grateful debtors.

#### REFLECTIONS OF QUILL MAXIMUS

(No. 1)

(With apologies to Peter Maurin of the "Catholic Worker" and Eric Gill if he has plagiarized their style.)

Few phrases have lost so much meaning as that about having a good time.

A good time should mean one that is free from sin.

Time that is free from sin is not dull, but has a thrill peculiarly its own.

St. Francis believed in having a good time and no mortal was ever more happy.

- o -

But the moderns have debased the beautiful significance of a good time.

Their good time includes a practise of most of the seven deadly sins.

Time that is filled with sin is not joyous, but brings its own remorse.

And those who seek a bad time under the pleasing name of a good time are unhappy.

- o -

A good time for the modern youth often means much selfishness.

It proves a bad time for mother, dad, and brother and sisters.

But a really good time brings the greatest joy to all; it is unselfish

And thinks of duty to God, then to father, mother, sisters and brother.

- o -

You have spent the year with Religious who appreciate a good time;

A good time, as we have seen, is a very happy time.

Happiness comes from goodness; goodness and happiness are brothers.

You are seeking happiness; be sure to seek it through goodness.

- o -

You feel that your teachers are very happy,

And it is, you think, because they pursue goodness.

Since they are happy and the moderns are unhappy,

Believe them that a good time consists of goodness, not badness.

"Quill Max."

#### HISTORY

The study of history can be one of the most profitable or unprofitable of intellectual pursuits. If attacked from a depreciating point of view,

(Cont'd next page)

#### THE CATHOLIC GRADUATE

"Ave atque vale." Truly the graduate may say "Hail and Farewell," for he is saying farewell to his college and is hailing the world into which he is being thrust. His last few years have been spent in acquiring those things which he thinks necessary for success in life.

What is success in life and how is it obtained? In the first place, for the Catholic graduate success in life is not what the world considers it to be. True it may coincide, but more often it will not. Why? Because the ways of the world are not the ways of God. A Catholic knows that his period of living in this world is but a preparation for eternity and eternity is not concerned with material things. Therefore, at the outset of his career he must learn to resist the worldly lure of the material and to foster the spiritual, for it is only the spiritual which has permanent value.

What norm has the Catholic student which he can apply to himself and to things in order to measure their value? He has that which is the only infallible authority existing in this world--the Catholic Church. He has a right and even a duty to be suspicious of any cult, practice or doctrine that has not received the seal of Her approval.

In order to follow his church it means submission of the will. This requires the practice of that most difficult of virtues--humility. Let him keep before him the words of the Imitation: "Affect not to be overwise, but rather acknowledge thine own ignorance." The little learning that he has acquired has been mostly theoretical. Now he is about to apply that knowledge in a very practical world--a world that is given to scoffing at authority and to sneering at spiritual values. It is essentially a material world.

Indeed, it is a world that is not even aware of what it lost when it swept aside the unfailing authority of dogma to replace dogma with doubt--for doubt led to scepticism and scepticism to unbelief. The result is that to-day it is considered smart to be an unbeliever and a scoffer and to sneer at Faith. The only virtue that will enable the graduate to keep the right perspective on values is humility.

No better meditation for the graduate can be offered than these words of Cardinal Newman when he speaks of that education which enables a man to see things as they are, to go right to the point, to detect what is sophistical and to discard what is irrelevant. Speaking of such a man he says, "He has the repose of mind which lives in itself, while it lives in the world, and which has resources for its happiness at home when it cannot go abroad. He has a gift which serves him in public, and supports him in retirement, without which good fortune is but vulgar; and with which failure and disappointment have a charm."

Charles J. Malone '34

## HISTORY

(Cont.)

it leads to a certain sordid view of life favorable to the growth of skepticism. The student who begins with an unbalanced mental attitude looks on the problems and mistakes of mankind with the eye of a Voltaire or a Gibbon. To him the story of the Church has been one of failure--a failure to produce what it was meant to produce: peace and sanctity.

But to the man of strong faith, history is a real source of conviction of his high standards and ideals. He receives the facts with an open mind, and interprets them for himself, but always in accordance with sound Christian teaching. The interpretations of individual men, our official "historians", are weighed and estimated. The truth is sifted out, for all doubtless contain a certain amount of truth. Strong or loft language does not blind his clear vision; prejudice does not warp his mind. In everything he strives to be just and impartial.

The inevitable result is good. Faith is doubly confirmed; zeal is stirred up; love of truth is exalted. He glories in the glories of the past, and laments its errors. He is too strong to be scandalized by the evil of men, and too wise to gloat over their successes. Ancient history shows him the world without Christ; Mediaeval, true Christian civilization; Modern, the hectic restlessness of compromise. Over all hangs the Church of Christ, divine indeed, yet entrusted to puny man; infallible, yet human; strong, yet weak.

History, then, is an objective study. Personal feelings play no part therein. Preference is dangerous; prejudice, deadly.

But as well as a spiritual aid to man, history has a material recompence. It teaches insight into political and economical affairs. We may better understand our present situation, and be enabled to facilitate our problems with a knowledge of past crises and mistakes. Man has not changed in the fundamental things of life. The same creature who raised the power of Greece and Rome is raising and sustaining powers to-day throughout the world. The same problems have been dealt with and solved throughout the ages of time. Experience is the best teacher, and a proper study of history is the means of gaining the knowledge of that saving experience. Gordon Whyte, '36.

## REFLECTIONS OF QUILL MAXIMUS

### No. 2 On Vacation.

A vacation means a cessation from work. You will cease from your regular class-work.

But your education must not stop, even if you stop school.

You will necessarily continue to learn something.

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What will you learn during vacation? Some boys learn how to use their leisure; Other boys learn how to be a family-misance;

All boys learn and unlearn something.

(Cont'd Next Page.)

## THE SOCIAL SCIENCES AND MODERN EDUCATION

In this period of rapid economic and social change, the social sciences are assuming an increasingly important rôle in the curriculum of the university student. The problem of the wealth-getting and wealth-using activities of man and the economic organization which results therefrom are factors being subjected to greater and greater analysis.

The economic depression of the 1930's has also helped to intensify interest in the social sciences. An honest effort is being made to attempt to understand our economic, political and social order through the aid of such studies as Economics, Political Science and Sociology; and an attempt is being made to evaluate the main features of our economic and social life from the standpoint of human welfare, both spiritual and temporal. Also, as a result of the "Economic and political illiteracy" evident in modern democracy, the cry has arisen for education to eliminate this condition and to raise the political intelligence of the electorate.

The new attitude is well-represented in the speech of Sir Josiah Stamp at the 1933 convocation of the University of Toronto. Sir Josiah declared it to be the task of education to give economic intelligence to democracy. "Nations cannot have an economic Golden Age in the Stone Age of economic thought" was his theme. The future will undoubtedly see a great extension in the study of the Social Sciences in order that we may be in a better position to understand and meet the intricate problems of life in our complex civilization.

Prof. Gilbert Horne.

### DO YOU KNOW---

1. What writer has often been referred to as "one of the most profound and most vigorous of modern philosophers"?
2. Who is the author of "Now I See"?
3. What literary celebrity is known the world over by his initials "G.K.C."?
4. What recent winner of the Nobel Prize in Literature has written several novels in a Mediaeval setting?
5. What brilliant young litterateur represented the Oxford University Debating team in America five years ago, before his rise to fame?
6. What world famous poet was till recently ambassador from France to the U.S.?
7. Who is the author of "The Art of Thinking" a serious best-seller?
8. What book describes the foot-journey from Paris to Rome of a great living author?
9. Who is one of the outstanding satirists of the age who is likewise the Catholic chaplain at Oxford?
10. Who wrote the "Life of all Living; a Supernatural Biology"?

(Answers on next page.)

### BACCALAUREATE MASS.

Early in June this solemn service for the graduates will be as usual preceded by a procession to Assumption Church. It is our fervent desire that Bishop Denis O'Connor of Peterborough will be with us to give the Baccalaureate sermon.

## REFLECTIONS ON QUILL MAXIMOS

### No. 2 On Vacation

(Cont'd)

You can learn how to choose good companions;  
How to live close to God all the time;  
How to make your parents and friends happy;  
How to become better and not worse than at school.

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OR you can allow your character to grow fickle;  
Your will to become weak;  
Your companions to be from unworthy classes;  
Your Religious duties to grow slack.

- o -

Some who don't think, think that there can be a Religious Vacation.  
Besides a Religious Vocation; that's because they don't really think.  
FOR that would mean a cessation from serving God,  
And God, for man's good, must always be served.

- o -

Some think that they can read trash opposed to Faith and Morals,  
Without being affected seriously; that's because they too do not think.  
Some day, even they will learn that fire burns, that pestilence is contagious,  
That moral leprosy first weakens the character, then slays it.

- o -

You who have learned must not unlearn:--  
That prayer is necessary for the soul every day;  
That the Sacraments are needed to keep you in grace;  
That you will soon grow better or worse-- never remain the same.

Quill Max.

### ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW?"

1. Jacques Maritain, of the Catholic Institute, Paris, guest-lecturer at St. Michael's College, Toronto.
2. Arnold Lunn, a recent Catholic convert, who is co-author of "Is Christianity True?"
3. Gilbert Keith Chesterton, one of the most versatile of living geniuses.
4. Sigrid Undsett, a convert to Catholicism in Norway.
5. Christopher Hollis, the author of "St. Ignatius", "The Story of Money", etc.
6. Paul Claude, likewise an illustrious playwright.
7. Abbe Ernest Dimmet, who also wrote "What we Live By".
8. "The Path To Rome", by Hilaire Belloc, another versatile genius.
9. Ronald Knox, author of "Broadcast Minds", "Caliban in Grubb St.", etc.
10. Fulton J. Sheen of Catholic University prominent speaker on Catholic Hour.

### THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

Although our library has been systematized only in the last two years, its history coincides with that of the college. There are still some books on our shelves which have been with us since the early seventies. There are others which probably

antedate the coming of the Basilians, which might have been purchased shortly after the founding of the college in 1855.

Our excavations into the substrata of this period have not as yet uncovered anything we can with a clear conscience call a library. A separate room known as the library does not appear to have existed until the turn of the century. The books seem to have been in the charge of the teachers of the various courses who distributed them among the students.

When the time for expansion came, and the books were collected in one place, a new ideal shaping the library appears operative. We find that many of the books purchased from this time on were not relative to any course on the curriculum. It was thought that an abiding habit of reading could be developed only when a student through sheer curiosity and full consent of the will turned to a certain book without being referred to it by any of his teachers. Anyone familiar with the student body of the last thirty or forty years will testify to the results of this experiment. The average Assumption alumnus is an omnivorous reader.

For the last two years we have been receiving a grant from the Carnegie foundation for the purchase of books. Needless to say, this grant has been of inestimable benefit to us, enabling us to purchase books otherwise out of the question, but which were necessary to fill in very noticeable gaps in our shelves and to make our collection organic. Coinciding with the Carnegie grant has been the systematization of the collection--a process which will be completed during the summer. We are at present engaged in weeding out all out-dated, unnecessary material, and estimate that when this is done we shall have approximately 4500 volumes.

If it were ten times larger it would still be a small library. But it is not its size which determines a library's value. It is rather the purpose which the collection embodies, the vision "beyond the shelves" which determines the aim of the collection as a whole which in turn determines the value of any of its parts. Yet in the last analysis, all are not read. Amidst all the distractions of modern life, a habit of reading is acquired in the first instance only with the greatest effort. Yet once acquired it offers the surest refuge from these distractions and an influence on our lives which is so stabilizing that none of us to-day can afford to undervalue it.

John B. Laughlin, Librarian

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### REFLECTIONS ON QUILL MAXIMOS

#### No. 3 On Making Good

"Making good," says the brilliant Christopher Hollis,  
"Seldom makes people good." And how true is this.

Making good has often come to mean doing bad; At least it is seldom associated with doing good.

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Sometimes, the millionaire who has Violated all the commandments of justice, Underpaid his unfortunate employees, Who has served Mankind well, is said to have "made good."  
(Cont'd next page.)

"Making good" should mean what Our Lord Advises His followers to do; Pursuing first the Kingdom of God and His Justice;

Not trying to follow God and Mammon.

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To serve God well is to make good; Then the other things will follow. But to be solicitous for the body first And Mammon--that is failure for the Christian.

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Making good should consist in doing good; In knowing, loving and serving God; In using, not abusing God's earthly goods In being human, humane and holy.

Quill Max.

#### USE OF MISSALES.

"It is the Mass that matters," said an observant non-Catholic litterateur, A. Birrell, in an essay some years ago. "The Mass is the last relic of religious worship left in the world," wrote another not of the Faith, Thomas Carlyle. The wondrousness of the Eternal Sacrifice then, has appealed to many not of the fold but to the practical Catholic the Mass is infinitely more; Christ is the chief-priest, offering Himself by His own power; the priest offers for the people by the power granted him by Christ; the people offer Christ's sacrifice through the priest. Since every member of Christ's Mystical Body is joined in the offering, they should be conscious of the fact. It is the wish of the Holy Father that the faithful should pray the Mass with the priest. The Mass will scarcely be prayed well unless those who can follow it along in the Missale do so. Remember that the Mass is the highest prayer, fulfilling the ends of : Adoration, Thanksgiving, Petition and Atonement; it is not only a prayer in which the soul approaches God, but it is also a Sacrifice in which the God-man offers Himself to His Father; and it is a Sacrament in which God approaches the soul, a vehicle of Divine Love. So, may the use of the Missale which Father Lajeunesse has done much to encourage continue among you and bring God's choicest blessings on all.

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#### BLESSED VIRGIN MARY SODALITY

Under the chaplaincy of Father Pickett, the Sodality has enjoyed a successful year. The regular reception was held on December 8, Assumption's gala feast day. The purpose of the sodality is to arouse devotion to the mother of God; to encourage the young collegians in the way of virtue; to give them ideals to help to sustain them in the atmosphere of a paganized society. It would be interesting sometime to consult the roll-book of the Sodality and see the names of the officers of the last few decades. Certainly this year's officers have a lofty path to follow; we trust that they will do so.

#### MAYTIME AT ASSUMPTION

The fairest month at Assumption is May. Nature, after her Winter-imprisonment and her many disappointments on the part of fickle Spring, sends forth a rain of melody and an effulgence of verdant hues; Skies ar bluest, grass is greenest, birds sing sweetest, the air is most fragrant at Assumption in May. For one and all the period of hibernation is over, and the campus is again full of life and exuberance.

But this is not all. May is the month of Mary, and Mary is the patron of Assumption. Every evening, like the knights of the ages of chivalry, we assemble in her chapel; lay aside the sword and armor of the day's warfare; before the altar of God salute the purest of creatures, honoring as well Him who is more than a creature, Christ, her Son. There in the solemn stillness, we learn to reverence more her, whom Wordsworth termed, "our tainted nature's solitary boast;" we share, at least in part, in the sublime religious fervor of a Sir Galahad, who loftily sang:-

"But all my heart is drawn above,  
More bounteous aspects on me beam,  
Me mightier transports move and thrill;  
So keep I fair through faith and prayer  
A virgin heart in work and will."

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#### STUDENT/RETREAT

Under the direction of Fr. C. M. Winter, of Flint, an alumnus, the annual retreat got off to a successful start last Fall. Three days of recollection, an opportunity for spiritual recapitulation, a time of special grace, such was the retreat. May the memories of those blest days ever hang about you, to encourage you in the days that are to be. Do you ever review the thoughts you wrote down in the souvenir booklet given you?

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#### FORTY HOURS DEVOTION

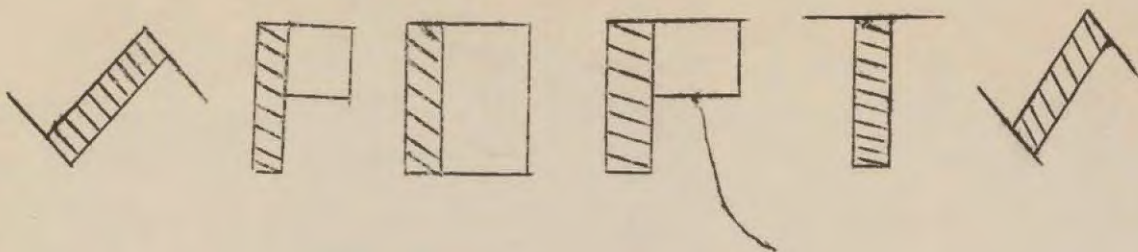
On Wednesday, April 18, with a Solemn High Mass chanted by Fr. Donovan, followed by a procession, the Forty Hours Adoration of Our Divine Lord in the Sacrament of His Love began. Flowers, votive-lights, candles, gold vestments, all helped to focus attention on the centre of worship, God Himself. Each day the students assisted at a Solemn Mass at nine; each day an inspiring sermon was given. Fr. Denis Hayes of Mt. Clemens, a prominent alumnus, opened by speaking on the knowledge of the presence of God. Fr. O'Brien, in the second sermon, told about the fervor of some of the native Mexicans before their Master in the tabernacle, urging us to imitate their devotion. On the third day Msgr. F. X. Laurandean preached a timely sermon. The Solemn Mass of the second and third day was sung by Fr. Burke. On Friday evening the final procession, followed by the Litany of the Saints and Solemn Benediction was held. Thus ended the Forty Hours Devotion for 1933-34, a truly inspiring exercise.

R. S. Allen

Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall be gloriously surprised. G.K.C.

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All men are ordinary; it is only the extraordinary man that knows it. G.K.C.



### ORGANIZED SPORTS AND EDUCATION

When a boy enters Assumption College, it is his hope, and the hope of his parents and the Fathers of St. Basil, who accept the responsibility of his training, that he will be guided along the paths which lead to success in life.

For nearly three quarters of a century there has been a continual coming and going of boys. The personnel of staff and students has changed many times in that period of years, but the guiding principle which was chosen in the beginning by the founders of the institution has never varied: "Teach the goodness and discipline and knowledge."

The boy who has learned to do what is right because it is right - who has learned to control his thoughts, words and actions by his reason and his will, and who has gained sufficient of the knowledge of science and letters to enable him to earn an honest living, has a foundation upon which he can build a staunch manhood.

Not the least, nor the greatest, but a contributing factor in that preparation is the part which organized athletics plays in those formative years. The religious instruction and the general moral tone of the school tend to establish the goodness for which the motto calls. The classroom and the study hours are chiefly concerned with knowledge. The rule of the school and organized play are responsible for discipline. These in turn are founded upon the Laws of God, the laws of the land, and respect for authority and the rights of other men. These are fundamental principles, and when the boy has learned to regulate his conduct according to these principles he has laid the foundation of character.

The foot-ball field, the basket-ball court, the baseball diamond, and so forth, form a great laboratory where these principles of living are brought out and tested by individuals. Habits are acquired only through practice, and good habits only through the influence of ideals. These consist in a collection of principles covering all departments of life. To be effective, the ideal must be not merely pictured, admired, longed for; it must be embodied in a set of definite principles dominating life, and then it will result in character.

Athletics, properly organized and administered, can be a controlling influence in this great business of training. It places before the growing boy the highest ideals of charity, loyalty and sacrifice for the sake of the common good. It stamps these ideals in his mind in the concrete form of sound principles and it firmly establishes the habit of acting according to these principles in such a way that the practice will last for the rest of his life.

*H. J. McGee*

#### VARSITY FOOTBALL

Judged by games won and lost, Assumption's football team did not enjoy a successful campaign during the past season. The squad was, at best, a mediocre outfit. Several reasons contributed toward this condition, chief among them being a poor schedule and the dearth of seasoned men. With a schedule that booked only four college games, the players were inclined to be a bit off edge for each encounter. The lack of veterans was, however, the main handicap. The majority of the men were Canadians, who were inschooled in the intricacies of American football. However, they were willing pupils under Coach Father McGee's tutelage, and toward the close of the year were able to render a good account of themselves. The final tabulation was two victories, two ties and two reverses.

(Cont'd next page,)

#### VARSITY BASKET BALL

Under the direction of Coach Father McGee the 1933-34 Purple Varsity cage team indisputably earned the title of Assumption's best team. The team played through a schedule of 29 games with formidable opposition. While engaged in the task of turning 24 victories the Varsity went through the season smashing record after record.

For the first time in its history Assumption won the Michigan-Ontario championship. Another laurel was added when the purple quintet easily annexed the provincial title in the C.A.B.A.

Assumption ran up the amazing total of 1038 points outscoring its opponents by the margin of 250 markers. Willie Rogin, Freshman pivot artist, and all-conference M.C. centre on the second team, led the scoring parade with 271 points in 27 games. Next

(continued next page)

Three Varsity gridgers were selected on the Michigan-Ontario All-Conference teams. On the first team the Purple was honored by the selection of Moe Whelan as quarterback and Fred Doyle as guard. Moe was the unanimous choice for the signal barking post. His ability to run back punts, his long kicks and accurate passes, and his clever field generalship were equalled by no other quarterback. Doyle, a member of the second team of the selections last year, won his position by virtue of his furious charging and tackling. Captain Westfall was one of the best ends ever developed at the college and would, perhaps, have been first choice if he had not been injured in the early part of the final contest.

With such men as Oakley, Galaup, Camus Sherman, Jorae, Meloche, Rogin, Chapman and others, Assumption should offer a powerful squad next fall. These men were outstanding players in their first season and will, undoubtedly, acquit themselves with high laurels in the future. Veteran Leary, hard running and plugging fullback, and Doyle will be on hand also to steady the gridgers. Needless to say, the high standard of sportsmanship of Assumption was maintained throughout the season.

#### SCORES

Assumption 6	Lawrence Tech. 7
Assumption 13	Port Huron 13
Assumption 0	Adrian 20
Assumption 19	St. Marys 6
Assumption 6	Rivard Cleaners 0
Assumption Frosh. 0	Wayne University 0

#### SWIMMING

Under the leadership of Mr. John Switzer, Assumption entered the field of swimming this year for the first time. The college team engaged with Detroit Tech. in the M. O. Swimming meet. Terry O'Connell, captain, and Francis Doran were the outstanding swimmers.

The High School was represented with both a Senior and Junior team in the W.O.S.S.A. swimming meet at Kennedy Pool. The senior team, composed of Ealand, Bob Keenan, Wall, Holmes, Askew, Mayer, Peck, Campbell and Durocher made an excellent showing, considering that they were swimming against veteran teams from Patterson and Kennedy Collegiates. Wall was perhaps the outstanding performer for the Purple. The relay team, composed of Campbell, Holmes, Ealand and Kennan won a second place.

The Junior team, composed of Jordon (Captain), Giles Renume, Tully, Don Morand, Normandeau, Geroux, Fox, Perrault Tom Hunt and Mac Brian did exceptionally well in the W.O.S.S.A. This team won three seconds and one third. The first form relay team, made up of young but promising mermen, gave the other first forms a hard battle.

It is hoped that the same spirit will continue next year, to make a bigger and better team possible.

The game of Hockey, which took its rise from Adam's abstracted clouting of clods with an idle spade, reached its acme, apogee, apex, zenith, synthesis and consummation in 1934 with the comprehensive victories of Assumption's aimful amblers. Playing on snow-besprinkled hummocks at midnight, the team staggered through the schedule uncertain and semi-hopeless, until the loss of the astonishing Oakley injected new energy into the spent shanks. With the assistance of Mrs Chapman's cakes, the play-offs and finals were romped through with joyous abandon. Manager Fred Flynn attributes the success of the team to his having persuaded them to score goals. The best players on the team were: goal—Whelan; defense—Oakley, Hartford, Doyle, Bart; forwards—Flanagan, Coughlin, Sheedy, Kehoe, Meloche. In spite of the efforts of Trainer Goslin, the rest of the team was practically useless.

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#### Varsity Basketball (cont'd)

was Toots Meretsky 2nd team all-conference M.O. forward with 200 points. Then Gordie Aitchison, U.O.D. veteran, followed with 160 points. The latter's magnificent ball handling—which was not even approached by any individual player of any team during the entire season was the starting point for most of the purple tallies. He was the unanimous selection for all-conference forward in the M.O. league. His uncanny deception and unerring accuracy in passing and shooting will long remain a tradition at Assumption. Glen Sherman, another freshman forward, finished the season with 151 points to his credit. The remaining players on the squad scored the following number of points: "Red" Nantais, guard, -69; Joe Mencil, forward, 48; Don Desjarlais, guard, -48; Vin Westfall, guard, 29; Bill Byrne, centre, 18; Joe Costigan, guard, 14; Arnold Harrison, forward, -4; Stan Galaup, forward, 21.

Vin Westfall, Joe Mencil and Joe Costigan will be lost to the team next year thru graduation. Bill Byrne, will return as a junior. The significant feature of the purple varsity of '33-'34 lies in the fact that most of the team was made up of freshmen. If this aggregation keeps together for the next three years, they should be able to develop a scoring machine that will go down in the records of not only Assumption, but in the very annals of the game itself as one of the great teams of basketball.

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#### HEAVEN AND HELL—Francis Thompson.

'Tis said there was no thought of Hell,  
Save Hell were taught; that there should be  
A Heaven for all's self-credible.  
Not so the thing appears to me.  
'Tis Heaven that lies beyond our sights,  
And Hell too possible that proves;  
For all can feel the God that smites,  
But ah, how few the God that loves.

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When I am dead I hope it may be said:  
His sins were scarlet, but his books were read.

-Hilaira Bellico.

## TRACK

After a lull of a few years, Assumption is represented by a promising track team. The first varsity meet of the season, a special mile relay of the M - O Conference, conducted at Ann Arbor in conjunction with the Michigan A. A. U., culminated in a victory for the Purple. The team was composed of Stan Galaup, Bob Van Wagoner, George Chapman and Otto Reichardt. With the advent of weather suited to outdoor workouts, training for the Spring meets has begun in earnest. The team will be greatly strengthened by the addition of Glen Sherman, fleet-footed Border City runner, who failed to respond to the winter call because of basketball activities. The annual M / O meet will be staged toward the end of May and the collegians are in high hopes of running away with the major portion of the laurels.

In the High School department, Coach Father McGee is training a team for the W.O.S.S.A. meet to be held about the middle of the month. Notable among the candidates for this team is Ted Hannick, who received long training in running away from bears in the backwoods near his native Simcoe.

Otto Reichardt, '35.

## SWIMMING AND LIFE SAVING CLASSES

The addition to the staff this year of Mr. John Switzer has meant the addition of a new school activity. Mr. Switzer is an authorized instructor and examiner of the American Red Cross Life-Saving service. Under his direction, a number of students have succeeded in passing the Beginners Tests. We commend Mr. Switzer on his efforts. Life-Saving is a useful thing to know, and the act of mastering it affords both exercise and pleasure to young men. Keep up the good work, Mr. Switzer, and may the interest of the students grow!

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## DAY SCHOLARS' SUB-MINIM

After a spirited three game series in which they were out-played but not outfought, the sub-minims faded from the basket-ball picture and lost all claim to Father Lee's cream puffs. Between November and April twenty games were played by this sturdy band of athletes. They won thirteen games and lost seven. Teams from all over the Border Cities and from Detroit were engaged, and a great deal of experience was gained. The inspiring play of Gigs Gignac and Carlo Grassi at the guard positions was a source of terror to ambitious forwards. Herbie Dufeur and Scotty MacDonald constantly out-played their opponents, while the forward positions were ably filled by Mel Quenneville, Stewart Desjarlais, Ted Reynolds and Mickey Souliere.

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## BASE BALL

With the twittering of the birds and the doffing of the winter underwear, there is now activity and spirit in the yard. The first warm days of March found the high school boarders organized in an after-supper soft ball league. There were four teams: the Clucks, under Mgr. Bill Carey, the Goons, under Mgr. Chuck Nanry, the Pansies, directed by Perk Normandeau, and the Palookas, who took orders from Curley McKenna. Until the advent of hardball, the league games settled many a full stomach--and started many an argument.

But around the end of April the cry was for hardball--a good sign, according to the odder men on the staff. Mr. Flanagan and Mr. Sheedy organized four hardball teams to play at 3:30 each school day. The teams are managed by Fr. Spratt, of the "Frenchmen" Mr. Desjarlais, of the Irish, and Mr. Meloche of the Detroit Tigers, with the mighty Oakley running the Toronto Leafs. "As we go to press" (isn't that a fine phrase?) the Tigers and Leafs are tied for first place. We hope that after the arts students leave, high school will continue the league.

## JUNIOR BASEBALL

This year Mr. Flanagan organized a baseball team composed of junior boarders. Here the future Mickey Cochranes and Lefty Groves are in the making. Every night the players practise faithfully and have developed into a smooth aggregation. The pitching duties are divided between Bryans and Keenan, with Whitwham on the receiving end. Beauvais, Burns, Birt and Powers form a smart infield. The utility men are Hershops and Jack Allen. Those fighting for outfield positions are Delisle, Griffin, Sheahan, Hickey, and Ver Hoven.

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## WRESTLING

Wrestling, after a gala season of a year ago, suffered an almost total eclipse during the current year. Perhaps the departure of super-coach Father George Thompson had much to do with it. Then the resurrection of interest in hockey and swimming, the terrific pace set by the basket-ball players, might have had some influence on this branch of sport. However the memories of last year's championship are still green; probably another year and an increased enrollment will help to resuscitate the grappling game.

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## BOXING

During the long winter months while the elements were raging outside, besides the shrill whistle from the basket-ball floor mocking the whine of wintry winds, certain shadowy figures could be detected practising day after day the art of self-defence. Some of the participants boxed in outside tournaments with fair success. It was even rumored that plucky Pete Griffin had an offer from "our Toronto correspondent," Lou Marsh, however nothing ever came of it.

All of them "know how to take it", and some came home "wearing their wounds like stars," but no excuses were offered. Credit is due George Phelan for his interest and hard work.

It is common knowledge around Assumption that Father Guinan is a very successful trainer of basketball players. The history of this year's warrior team bears out the statement.

At the beginning of the season, the club was rather green. Bensette was the only regular left from last year's team. All the other players came up from the ranks. Yet in spite of these handicaps the team moved from last to third place in their league. Most of their losses were by one point. They averaged about a game a week, and in spite of the fact that they lost the first four games, they were not disheartened. What might be called one of the dark spots of the season was Normandeau's black eye. He received it "in acie."

The Warriors beat St. Joseph's of Windsor twice. With All Saints of Detroit they won one and lost one. When they played at All Saints, Father Sullivan, the pastor there, very kindly arranged a banquet for them, which they heartily enjoyed. They are also grateful to Henry, the custodian of All Saints gym, for his kindness to them.

This year the Warriors will lose Bensette, Normandeau and Sullivan by graduation. Thus the team will start its next season under a handicap. However, we are expecting much from the others who saw service this year: Ken and Keith Desjarlais, Don Morand, James Hogan, Westfall, Francis Murphy and Tommy Eansor.

Father Guinan was ably assisted by Enright Mc Carthy, who willingly gave his time and ability to the Warriors. But I believe success was due chiefly to Monsieur (Majoor) Moran, who was responsible for the fact that no player choked on too great a quantity of gum.

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#### DAY SCHOLARS' MINIMS

The day-scholar Minims under the captain-ship of Ken Desjarlais swept all opposition before them and culminated their season by defeating the boarder minims in a three game series. It would not be too rash to say that this team would defeat many of the Junior "WOSSA" teams. Ken Desjarlais and Joe Eansor made their opponents look actually foolish on numberless occasions. Hugo Campeau at center was very prominent, while Steve O'Neil and Tom Eansor proved valuable men at the Terminal positions. Larry Quenneville made his team-mates on the forward line, Francis Murphy and Giles Reaume, step lively, once he got his eye. The McCormick memorial trophy once more is the possession of the day scholars.

Scrubby Aitchison, Frank Wansbrough and Alber Doumouchelle deserve great praise for their untiring efforts in the executive capacities connected with the Noon-hour league.

The 1934 edition of the Minim basketball team was a fighting crew which earned every point it got. The season was a memorable one due to the fact that the Minims won or lost most of their games by very close scores. We must not forget the zero night when Ender got his ears frozen and then thawed them out with hamburgers and coffee; or the time when Bob Keenan sunk a foul shot in the wrong basket. Two Minims, Bryans and Ender, were drafted by the high school team, Nanry and Vermeersh saw service with the Warriors, until, due to some technical rule not particularly connected with basketball, they left the Warriors and joined the Minims. Forwards were Holmes, Jack Monteith, and "Scotchman" Browning; at guard, Captain Guillaumin, Beauvais, Gibbons and Peck blocked many a potential basket. In the final series of the season, Mr. Sheedy's day-scholars defeated them in a hectic series, and captured the historic McCormick trophy. But they were not disheartened, for Mr. Flanagan, their coach, had taught them true British sportsmanship, and they were consoled with the thought that they had won at least a moral victory.

#### BOARDER SUB-MINIMS WIN TROPHY

One of the most promising squads of recruits ever to be in the high school locker-room in recent years now hold the sceptre of Assumption's Sub-Minim basketball kingdom. At the end of the season, the clumsiness and inexperience so prevalent at the beginning had well nigh disappeared.

St. Francis and Assumption Altar Boys' squads each met them in practise games. Bowing to Adam's Y.M.C.A. in their first league game, Assumption defeated Holy Name Institute after taking the court on the latter's home floor. The climax came when the sub-minims defeated the Day-Scholars' all star team to win the school trophy.

The following saw service: Joe Delmotte, Bud Burns, Carly Delisle, Ed Howland, Moose Hershops, Toots Meloche, Buster Powers, Speed King, Vincent and Joe Thompson, and Jack Gray. John Guillaumin was the time-keeper and Jerry Rau the Manager.

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#### NOON HOUR LEAGUE

Eighty players in all saw action in the noon hour basketball league. There were Junior and Senior divisions with four teams in each. The victorious teams in the higher ranks were captained by Joe Eansor, Ken Desjarlais and Hugo Campeau; in the lower ranks, the honors went to the teams under Giga Gignac and Mel Quenneville. Another prominent team was an independent organization known as the "Simple Six", managed by Father Guinan, assisted by Aime'D'Hondt and Oscar Dufour.

## HAND BALL

There are never any signs about the school advertising it, but handball is a living sport at Assumption. In fact it is so alive that even during class hours someone can be found playing.

Father Guinan is its patron saint here. He is to be seen out there at recess or noon hour urging both sides to victory at once. Among the arts students the day scholars seem to enjoy the game more than the boarders. All during the year the Detroit commuters have managed to get in a daily game--especially Petri, Yeselones and Nathan. Charlie Morneau (one of the famous brothers) and Jackie Donlon are ardent devotees of the game.

In high school, the hand ball alleys are very popular with Francis Murphy, "little" Harry Brown, Crowley and the Martin twins (Leon, Leo, OR Louie). Of a Saturday morning, Ender and his shadow Vermeersh, Dowling Verhoven, and even Venezelos often do their stuff with the little black pelota. The "younger set" of the locker room, including Frenchy Sylvestre, Hershops, Delmotte, et. al., are developing into good players. In the past, a hand ball tournament was held in the Spring. Why doesn't some ambitious student start one this year?

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## TENNIS

The tennis courts have undergone a complete rehabilitation: levelling, new wire, new nets. Since then several emulators of Tilden, notably Campbell, have been seen practising swings and cuts, even while off the courts. Tennis is rather fascinating; in fact, it has been for centuries literally the sport of the court--of kings and royalty.

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## ON THE SQUARE!

As long as there has been a little walk - too long, some would say - there has been the thrilling game of "Squares." The game has not been as prominent this year as erstwhile. Perhaps with the advent of new forms of diversion; perhaps with fewer denizens on the "small walk"; perhaps! - at any rate a leading authority on Assumption's history was overheard saying, "It pains me to see the decline of such a noble pastime."

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## WALL FLOWERING

Another diverting amusement not mentioned in "Aunt Sophie's Famous Games" is the above-mentioned. The rudiments of this sport are simple, being open to many mortals for whom the intricacies of "Bridge" and "500" present insuperable obstacles. Unlike other games and most Latin conjugations, this game can get by with one rule: Bounce a circular shape against the wall and catch it before the ground does. Some claim that it is a typical prisoner's game, invented as an aid to preserve the bound one's sanity; others trace it to the jungle where chimpanzees began bouncing nuts against trees. In fine, nothing is certain about its origin, except that, like the missing link, its originator is also missing.

## HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL

Nothing extraordinary was chalked up in Senior High School Basket ball history this season. The team owed its weakness chiefly to the fact that it lacked suitable substitutes and the burden of a twenty-one game schedule was carried by about six players. The team in itself exhibited many fine points of basket ball talent, and proved itself superior to most rivals in this respect, but the missing link was found in their inability to sink baskets. Bill Carey and Albert Dumouchelle were mainly responsible for the points made in the season. The team got away to an early start on January 8th by snagging a one point decision over Kennedy Collegiate in Assumption Gym. In their regular ten-game schedule with local collegiates they won four of the ten games played, while in an additional schedule of eleven games with various collegiate teams from Detroit, they won four games.

The two most exciting games of the year were played with Sandwich High School and Catholic Central of Detroit. In their return game with Sandwich, the boys showed a superiority in team play, and in spite of their inability to score, they maintained throughout the entire game a six point margin over their flashy opponents. However in the last three minutes of that terrific battle the Red and White miraculously ran up a series of eleven points and Assumption took the short end of a 28-23 score. In the game with Catholic Central, the Assumption boys stayed a brilliant fight with their worthy opponents and succeeded in holding them to a one-point margin. In both of these and in various other games the inability on the part of the team to score points was mainly responsible for their defeats. However they are fine losers, and enjoyed the season. Special comment was made by their coach on the faithful manner in which they turned out for practise.

The line up of the team consisted of: Captain Bill Carey, Albert Dumouchelle, Leo McLaughlin, Jack Peck, Jack Crowley, Harry Brown, Harold Johnston, Bob Bryans, John Enders and Bill Coughlin. Frank Mc Carty was the ubiquitous manager.

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SUNDAY AFTERNOONS are pleasant at the college chiefly because the is no set activity, and the students must depend on their own originality. During the winter Tommy Holmes devised a game of simplified lacrosse. The only equipment is an old broom stick and a piece of rubber tubing, circular, in the form of an egg or well-shaped head. Since it is not a professional game, there are no set rules as to the number of players or size of the audience. I believe that the only requirement is that the ground be very maddy, for I seldom saw a player who was not well-coated with the unctious substance.

Another Sunday afternoon past time was the famous and ancient game of "Buck Buck". Any number can play the game; the only requirement is a strong back and a willingness to suffer torture as to the oyes and ribs from people like Pretzel Ender. The fact the fact that Cow McKinnon played is sufficient proof that the game is harmless. May the good old Sunday afternoon tradition pass on to future years.

# OLD-BOYS PAGE

## DO YOU KNOW?

- (1) An all-around athlete at A.C. in 1913?
- (2) An alumnus that conducted almost 30 consecutive Annual Retreats at A.C.?
- (3) A celebrated actor on Palmolive Hour?
- (4) That A.C. defeated Notre Dame in Hockey?
- (5) A neighbouring Bishop-alumnus?
- (6) An international figure that used to be here between 1915-1922?
- (7) A Big-League star selected by Ty Cobb on his all-time team for catcher?
- (8) Athletic stars of 1917-22 who are in Foreign Mission Fields?
- (9) Former A.C. Prof., now one of the leading authorities at a great University?
- (10) Michigan senator, here in 1916?
- (11) Prominent member of Olympic Board?
- (12) Director of a School of Journalism?
- (13) A Bishop of Peterborough?
- (14) Vicar-Generals of Cleveland, Toronto?
- (15) A former-rec-master, manager of Junior Hockey Champs of Canada, 1934?

## THEN and NOW.

(And Old Boy of thirty years ago mentions the following items of interest.)  
Nicknames; Rules at table; College yells; Barbs at table; Exam-reports; one's first Retreat; Letters from home; Holidays; Outwitting the authorities; types of misadventures; lend me a nickel; butts on that candy; Go, chase yourself; 17th of March; Dec. 8; Sodality-reception; Lit. soc.; skiving a smoke; exploring the tunnel; characters in yard; choosing a vocation.

## FORMER PRESIDENTS

Fr. J. T. Muckle is at S.M.C., Toronto. Fr. Dillon is also on the Gen. Council in Toronto. Fr. Vin. Kennedy is studying Liturgy and Archaeology under a world-famous tutor in Rome, Msgr. Kirsch.

**FATHER DENOMY**, former student and prof. has received a Doctorate with high honours at Harvard, accompanied by a special scholarship.

## RECENT VISITORS

His Excellency, Bishop Kidd.  
Fr. D. Hayes of Mt. Clemens, Msgr. F. X. Laurandeu.  
Fr. Emmet Hannick, Master of Discipline at Sacred Heart Sem., former rec-master here.  
Fr. W. G. Rogers of Sacred Heart Seminary.  
Fr. (Major) E. G. Doe, Carl Maher Dettman.  
Fr. W. Flannagan, Fr. G. Todd of Ste. Anne de Detroit, popular chaplain of Detroit Fire Dept.  
Fr. D. Dillon, Very Rev. Fr. H. Carr, Sup. Gen. of Basilian Fathers, Fathers Rooney, Brisson, Dalton, McNabb, Migan, Phelan, Ducharme, White, Durand, Baillargeon, of the Border Cities, all alumni of A.C.  
Father J. Donlon, R. Diemer, C. Armstrong, F. Walsh, who were ordained at Assumption Church at Christmas season.  
Fr. A. Brown, Fr. R. Rook and many other Old Boys came during the year to view their Alma Mater.

## RECENT GRADUATES OF ASSUMPTION

Fr. J. Steele of '28, in British Columbia.  
Pat. Brown, Principal of Arthur H.S.

Johnny Murray and Pat. McMamus are teaching at W.W. Tech. Ian Allison is at Walkerville Collegiate, G. Chapman and L. Laframboise are at Kennedy C.I.B.I. Murphy is journalizing in Texas. Tim. McMamus is Secy. to Graham Bros. in Detroit. D. Deneau and G. Howell are barristers. G. Kyrie is studying Art on a scholarship in Paris. Others occupy positions of respect and honour in Canada, U.S., Europe and Asia, both in Ecclesiastical and lay affairs.

## ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ABOUT OLD BOYS

- (1) A. B. McIntyre, brother of Fr. "Vi," a barrister and Insurance-director.
- (2) The late Msgr. VanAntwerp, known as Fr. Van, "the students' friend."
- (3) Frank McIntyre of Ann Arbor of Class of '98, one of America's outstanding actors, proud of Assumption, a loyal true friend.
- (4) In 1923, led by Capt., coach, and star, Fr. J. Spratt, N.D. went under to A.C., 6-3.
- (5) Bishop M. Gallagher.
- (6) Father Chas. E. Coughlin.
- (7) Nig. Clark, here around 1900.
- (8) Frs. R. Pettipren, Benny Jacques, Ed. Barron, L. Trese, L. Beal.
- (9) Dr. Vaschalde, C.S.B., Ph.D., Cath. U.
- (10) Chas. Asselin of Bay City.
- (11) P. J. Mulqueen of Toronto.
- (12) J. M. McGarry, U. of Detroit.
- (13) Bishop Denis O'Connor.
- (14) Msgr. Whelan and Msgr. Smith.
- (15) Fr. Stan. M. Lynch, C.S.B.

## BOOK-NOTES.

"In Towns and Little Towns," and "Riddle and Reverie" by L. J. Feeney, S.J.

Probably on seeing "S.J." after the author's name, you might erroneously conclude that the author is a gruff old man, and his books as dry as the Sahara. As a matter of fact, both the prose and poetry of our author possess elements that would make the gravest person convulse with laughter; yet gay humour is not all. Delicate sympathy, a simple love and appreciation of the simple and wholesome things of life are expressed in his inimitable way. A mouse is not too tiny, a piano-tuner too common, a Saint too exalted, the mysteries of Faith too elusive for Fr. Feeney's lyric art. If you have a grouchy uncle or a terrifying grand-dad, introduce Fr. Feeney's books; the results will be gratifying.

In the "Consecration" the author tells how the morning's sun-rise seemed the fairest gift to him until he—

".....caught a glimpse of God  
As He was raised in air  
Above the white horizon

Of an old priest's hair.

The undertaker utters these sentiments:

"For death is brief and so is grief;

The tomb is no disgrace;

And every man I bury, wears

A smile upon his face."

—O— —Frank Newberry, 11B.

"Man is a reed, the weakest thing in nature, but he is a thinking reed." M. P. Pascal

# HIGH SCHOOL

## TO THE HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

Once a philosopher of no mean repute said that the education of young people is a cornerstone of the building of society. Society, or rather the nation, cannot long exist without men. I say without MEN; not simply human beings, for the meaning of these two words is, as you know, quite different. A human being, 'homo', comes into the world by birth; a MAN, 'vir' is a human being perfected by education.

Truly no one can doubt that intellect alone does not of itself complete a human being, or that mere knowledge does not exempt him from his lack of principle. It is common knowledge that a learned man can be most despicable; a thief, a traitor or a criminal. Training of the mind alone then does not of itself tend toward such moulding of men as the permanence of the nation demands. The soul of man, the intellect and the WILL, ought to be educated in order that the whole man may be able to attain the end toward which he is striving. Life is not merely the study of truth, but much more; it is action following truth; "Operatio sequitur esse", says the Philosopher. In order that action may be worthy, the principle which dictates the action must be sincere and upright. Those who recognise truth and follow goodness are those who establish the strength and stability of the nation.

What does it profit a state that its inhabitants have learned the motions of the planets if they do not know how to regulate the motions of their own hearts and restrain their evil passions? It is of little use for a people to know the laws of nature if they violate the laws of their country; better far to know less and to act more nobly. What does it profit a nation if its people are as cultured as one could wish, if they are immersed in pleasures, or if they seek honors rather than honor? Or of what benefit is ambition without love of country; riches without honesty? Those, however, who cultivate honor, fidelity, courage, obedience and reverence toward their rulers and their laws, are the pride and back-bone of their country.

To come then to a further development of my theme, I say that the purpose of a Christian education is to fit its recipients for a Christian life. Instruction is not the principal part of education, for human worth is more essentially connected with character and heart than with knowledge and intellect. "Now that the world is filled with learned men," said Seneca of old, "good men are wanting." The teaching of the school becomes a subject of interest through our belief in its power to educate sentiment, stimulate will and mould character. For in the school we learn more than lessons. We live in an intellectual and moral atmosphere, acquire habits of thought and behavior, and this, rather than what we learn, is the important thing. A Christian life consists in doing one's duty to God and to society. Society has its work for us to do, its place for us to fill, and its rewards if we succeed. For you who have the privilege of an extended preparation for life, it has places of responsibility and emolument if you know how to win them and by persevering effort to keep them. The world will soon pass you by and will soon find others unless you labor hard in the race and by energy and constant effort keep pace with the needs of the times.

But if that were all that life meant, there would be no special need of all that is summed up in the course of training you have received. In the Christian life, God is the first and last and sum total of all. God is our Creator. We belong to Him, and whatever we do or whatever we are, must be for HIM. We came from His hands and to Him we must return, and the very purpose of this life is to fit us for an eternity with Him. No amount of success can ever make us really happy without God's blessing. No honors, no wealth can ever fill our hearts or satisfy our ambitions if He is not with us. And when life's course is run, no one but He will judge us, no one but He will decide our real success or our real failure. To educate the mind to this sublime ideal is the purpose of all true education. Life is not a mere market, or a stock exchange, or a library or an art gallery. Life is a succession of acts whose record is before the eyes of God, for us or against us forever. After this--Eternity.

To the graduates of 1934: Church and State are waiting for you. You who now listen must soon speak. Be true to your God, your Church and your country. Be loyal to your Alma Mater. Stand fast to the ideal of education I have endeavored to delineate. Show in the sight of all the world the beneficent effects of that education you have received. And while we rejoice in the joy that is yours on the occasion of your graduation, this is our wish for your future success--become all that is possible for you to become. What that is you can know only by striving day by day from youth to age, even unto the end, leaving the issue with God and His master workman--Time. And in your high and holy resolve may the blessing of God be with you in all your years.

*U. S. McInday*

## ST. MICHAEL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

Ablly sponsored by Fr. Guinax St. Michael's Literary Society functioned this year with its usual vitality. Several of the meetings were richly enlivened by the presence of the "Sarge", who regaled the members with his interpretations of forgotten songs.

The outstanding meetings of the year were the ones devoted to John Cabot, Socrates and the Rebellion of 1837. At the meeting devoted to Cabot, the speakers having delved into history, presented many unusual and hitherto unknown incidents connected with this man. The chief item of interest was Cabot's adventure with Lulu, the sea-serpent.

The trial of Socrates was dramatically portrayed and in spite of Plato's able defense, he was condemned by what Plato termed a hand-picked jury. Socrates' occasional lapses into slumber didn't seem to impress the jury favorably.

Historical knowledge of the second year classes received many added points when the speakers presented the case of Wm. L. Mackenzie and Sir Francis Bond Head. Very few seemed to have known that the cause of their quarrel was the rivalry which existed concerning to whom should be awarded the decoration of Knight of the Bath.

The last meeting was termed the Century of Progress. It was a fitting sequel to Chicago's efforts. The pageant presented took the form of the annual oratorical contest. The main prize was that donated by Mr. Ray McCormick, the present Secretary of the Society of Scottish Scholars. Besides the usual cash prize there is entailed a post-graduate course at the University of Aberdeen. As is well-known, this prize is awarded to the third speaker; as Mr. McCormick, due to the wisdom of his hears of experience, has found that the judges of oratorical contests are always wrong. Therefore he has made this arrangement so that the best speaker is sure to get his award.

First prize went to Ernest Soulliere, who spoke on many unknown incidents in the explorations of Mr. Stefansson. Francis Murphy was second with a dissertation on the psychology of dreams. The McCormick Prize was split among C. Grassi who vividly presented the last march of Louis Riel, Jack Watt who outlined a scientific diet, and J. Hogan, who idolized the patron of the society, Mr. McCormick.

The judges of the momentous event were headed by Fr. Tighe, who was carefully supported by Frs. O'Brien, Lajeunesse, and Killoran. After much discussion and some difficulty, the judges gave their decision. In the opinion of Fr. Killoran, it was the best exhibition of judging seen in years.

The Secretary.

(Printed with permission of the Sarge)

## WITH THE CLASSES

### HONOR MATRIC.

is a place where some souls suffer for a while--nobody's sure why. It is a sort of Ellis Island, the inhabitants of which are unable to enter arts, yet are too advanced for the common or garden variety of High School instruction.

Our numbers have gradually decreased, Mr. Henderson being the latest casualty.

However, there are a few who have deliberately chosen the hectic life of this course. We marvel at their self-sacrifice; we wish them success. Some of us will reappear in 1st Arts, some in 2nd Arts, next year.  
4th HI.

Theoretically, the first three years of H.S. should contribute toward the production of the ideal student in 4th. Whether this really ever happens we cannot say. But we do know that our class contains the spiciest of life, Variety. There is the placid McLean, the elongated Burns, the fair-haired president, the crafty O'Neill, the Eanser pair, the wily Ferguson, ad infinitum. All the others might be mentioned as outstanding types, worthy members of the worthiest graduating class--who mentioned examinations? Let's sign off.

### III A.

Semantes, Meloches, Dufours predominate. Scholastically, our past has been chequered; our future is most uncertain; but hope springs eternal in the human breast. Messers "Equus" Sullivan and "Allouete" Thibbault supply levity; Messers. Cuellette, J. G. McCormick and Roney contribute gravity; the rest fluctuate in between. There is an occasional "rara aves" amongst us who could pace the intellectual elite of other classes, but most of us are forced to be content with a tortoise-speed. Our problem now is: After spring-fever, what?

### III B.

The Collins-Philp-Vin. Janisse-Greenan-Ray Marentette combine answer most of the questions in Latin and French.

J. Beaudoin asks most of the Naive questions, ably supported by other unmentionables.

"Sleep, balm of hurt minds--", V. McKinley's favorite quotation.

"Memory is a faculty by which one forgets" according to Alex McDonald.

Our teachers are inflexible. Some of them still hold that stealing examinations is stealing. And surprising still, nearly all of us agree with them.

### II B.

"The Fighting Irish" of IIB contain such melodious names as Scarfoni, Grassi, Smee, Touranjeau, D'Hondt, the irrepressible; Soulliere, the orator; McBride, the penetrating; Hogan, the ubiquitous; Tully, the literary flash; Thibbault, the micro-cosmic; Rau, the eager; McCarthy, Newberry, etc. Our theme song is "Absent."

### II A.

Devout devotees of Morpheus so abound with us that one teacher must needs wear shoes that squeak to keep us awake.

When Don Graham begins, "Well now, sir, I think--", you can expect something good. The window pole is our big problem.

We are proud to claim the "Gay Caballero" as one of our fellow-sufferers.

That remarkable vacant space in the school uproar, is I.B. silently and avidly absorbing the wisdom of their teachers. These have been especially chosen to develop the elocutionary bent of Mr. Trotter; the eager-eyed acquisitiveness of Mr. Powers; the transports and ecstasies of Cousin Bernard; the spontaneous bleats of Messrs. Burns and Harvey; the pensive deliberation of Messrs. Desjarlais and Flood; the Gallic clarity of Messrs. Delisle and Boismier—in a word, gentlemen, in I.B., the classiest teachers meet the classiest, teachiest class. *Nic combinatio virtutum patet habet.*

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#### I.C.

Since its inception during the fall of the leaves, this class has been in a state of flux, presently composed of intelligences of varying degrees of power. Our two mighty atoms are: L. Sculliere and P. Reno; the latter's silence contrasting with the former's effervescence. The great, strong, silent man is A. Chappus of LaSalle. Bob Pocock, according to some pedants is the itinerant nuisance. Tom Hunt's questions are fired at point-blank range in a staccato effect. C. Birt has ambitions to teach Spelling some day. G. Bisson's delight is in asking about what he knows is unanswerable. Athletically, H. Dufour takes the olive-branch, being one of Mr. Sheedy's All-Stars. The 1:15 period is the favourite of this class; then they are taught the least and enjoy themselves most. They insist that Fr. McIntyre is a good Principal and A.C. a real he-man's school. Vociferous argument appeals to them in any class and ball-games at noon-hour. Their unanimous abhorrence is the "Jug".

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#### I.A.

This class hold the supreme honour of being the "Principal's Pets." Besides, we have the school's youngest "Romeos": F. Low, H. Gaurster and the never-mate Meconi. Tom McAllister dispenses smiles most freely—Does he practise on the fairest sex?

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#### 8th Grade.

If the name is Graham, you will find him here—there are three: Gord & Don, the twins, and Red, the brother of the IIA Bert. Sandwich is represented by Belanger and John Ferguson; speaking of sandwiches, Byrne must eat a few of them. And Larry, one of the Allen trio carries on here.

#### CURATORS.

As the Latinists of IIA will promptly tell you, the title is derived from the verb, "Curo-are", to care for; A curé is one who has charge of a parish; but the domain of our curators extends to the Library and the Gymnasium. The curators, but not the curators alone, should have an interest in caring for the property in both places. This is not a subtle point, but it never seeps through certain hard-skulled individuals whose expression of their inner selves, like that of rats and vandals, takes the form of deliberate destruction. Like the devotees of certain strange "isms", the college moron has a flexible conscience on the subject of justice; he disagrees with Catholic moralists who urge the restoration of goods wilfully

destroyed must be observed. Our curators this year have tried to be thoughtful, kind and courteous. May you cooperate with them even better than you have in the past. The curators are: Hannick; Glavin; Johnson; McKenna; Homes; Wass. A.C. thanks you.

#### THE ORCHESTRA OF 1933-34.

If the spirit of Old Assumption has begun to assume some of its pristine vigour this year, no minute share of credit must go to our orchestra under Mr. D. Batty's capable direction. The entertainments, the basket-ball games, the various banquets would not have achieved their high quality of excellence without the rousing strains of the "Purple and White," "the Notre Dame Victory March," "The Merry Widow Waltz," and other renditions. The boys who so willingly sacrificed hours of leisure and recreation in the development of the orchestra, are to be commended. Though the "locus" of drilling was not as ideally situated as possible, several non-combatants writhing beneath the avalanche of sounds, yet such a condition was only "per accidens" and might be remedied. The reward for the serious efforts of the personnel of the orchestra is necessarily of a spectacular nature than a bovy of touchdowns, a flock of goals, or athletic laurels; yet, their contribution towards a better and more wholesome Assumption spirit has been immensely appreciated. So, a toast to the Orchestra: Director, Mr. D. Batty, C.S.B. (Clarinet and Sax.) S. Durocher, Drums; L. Bonsetto, Piano; Trochbone-R. S. Allen; Trumpets-R. King, K. Hinz, Sax.-J. Durkee, G. Reaume; Violin; Ed. Cullon.

#### W.O.S.S.A. ORATORY and DEBATING.

Mr. C. Ferguson, that elongated Irishman from the "land of the thistle", a holder of the McCormick-medal, spoke in the W.O.S.S.A. Semi-finals on "WHO IS THE PATRIOT?" Frank Newberry spoke on "Just An Idea" in the Junior semi-finals.

Outside-debating failed to materialize this year. Assumption following the example of the other Border Collegiates. Such contests in the past, though developing some talent, have been little more than glorified spectacles, in which the coaches did about 85% of the work, the young Ciceros being about as original as if they were plagiarizing right from the Latin orator himself. Yes, the dubious benefits of such competition can be gotten from Dramatics, inter-class debates, etc.

#### DRAMATICS.

Due to the splendid cooperation of the student body, especially the boarders, the Dramatic Club, under Mr. Pratt is very active this year. Two reviews have been presented for the public with fair success, and there have been two intra-mural shows, one featuring the locker room in a mock-court scene, the other the H.S. flat, featuring "Keemo Kymo", marvellous magician from Bombay. On the 31st of May High School will present three one-act plays for the public. As usual, the students will be admitted free. The cast will include H. Brown, C. Reaume, V. Janisse, J. Philp, D. Morand, C. Hannick, G. Phelan, J. McKenna, J. Monteith, F. Wansbrough, C. Perrault, A. Scott, and B. Straw.

# THE BOARDERS

## RATS FROM THE BELERY

Bounded on the top by the third flat and on the bottom by the first, the second flat stretches the length of St. Michaels Hall. Having thus examined its geographical position, the reader might be pleased to know something of its climate, natural resources and people. Owing to the blood stream the temperature is hot in summer and cold in winter. Its natural resources are very limited (parents and trust companies please note). The character of the people is hard to define exactly and can not be precisely categorized because the population is made up of odds and ends drifting in from the various and sundry hamlets of the surrounding territory. However it might not be amiss to record the list of natives with their own peculiar features, redeeming and otherwise.

There is Steve Mc Manus from St. Thomas who spent most of the early months defending his nationality. Rooming with him is Bud Camus who hails from Royal Oak which is a village that has not yet grown into Detroit. Bud is President of the Freshman class and for that reason our sympathy goes out to him. Dearborn sent us Dick King and his room mate, John Cassidy, is from River Rouge. They are the only members to get a certain Detroit paper every night so the writer will refrain from personal remarks. Art Del Papa and Terry O'Connell came from New York state; the former is a Geneva and the latter is an example of what Rochester can do to a good Irishman. We might pause here a moment to dwell on the glories of Rochester but any of the natives will gladly do so without invitation. All the way up in Bay City John Kehe heard about Assumption and came down to spend the time from Monday to Friday each week with us. His father once went to ~~the old days~~ <sup>the old days</sup>. Ed Gillen and his violin made the journey here from Clinton—a metropolis southwest of Detroit. (The one on the left side of the highway.) Ed has many cakes of soap "borrowed" and it is a source of wonder to him just how the borrowers distinguish unerringly between his soap and his room-mates. Bill (Little Herbie) Murphy rooms by his lonesome. Bill is the only one who does not get permissions to go away on a week end; he leaves sometime Friday for the land of Ned and comes back Monday. Gene Jorae of Laingsburg (Michigan, you sap) has a job keeping Paul (alias "Sunkist" alias "Pasadena") Reichert in check. They are both of an inventive nature, having made a radio that is distinguished chiefly for its ability to cause static in the other sets round about. (Cont'd next page.)

## LOCKER ROOM NEWS

In order to determine the real "500" champs, an elimination is being staged in the boarders' smoker. So far Venezelos and Keenan are on top, but the Kramer-Wemple team is expected to furnish them some stiff opposition.

Jack Gray has already made quite a name for himself by virtue of his prodigious appetite. Rumor has it (from Ann Arbor) that he was almost victorious in an eating contest. It seems that he was leading the field when he was called home to dinner; a summons which he never disobeys.

Hinsey's theme song—"I Wanna ring Bells."

Happy thought—Holmes broke his uke.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The playful "Moose" H. Vermeersch dropped no less than 703 cigarette stubs in assorted trouser, jacket, and bathrobe pockets this year.

Pete Griffin seems to have a little walk ~~scarcely~~ <sup>scarcely</sup> a day passes without his manly figure very much in evidence on that famous square.

Did Mr. Reuss cut Nanry's hair?

What do the rec. masters do in summer? Don't you imagine that Mr. Lyons gets rather lonesome when there aren't any boys to chase out of the smoker or locker room?

Despite vehement denials, there must be some truth to the report that Far. McIntyre's hound is maintained for the purpose of catching students trying to "scive out at night."

Rumors are floating around that Pretzel Ender has dropped the Red Head from his list. He has likely willed her to one of his younger friends.

## RECASTERSTERICIS???

There seems to be an unusual number of students on the "Little Walk" lately.

"Lincoln is a spenger"

I've oft heard that remark;  
And sometimes I do wonder—  
When he gets up after dark  
To fill his very urgent need  
To puff on that obnoxious weed,  
And wakes one up from pleasant dreams  
Just to bum a fag, it seems—  
There ought to be a law!!

Jack Monteith H. S. 1935

## BOARDERS' THEME SONG

I got a purpose that is high;  
I shuns the flowing bowl;  
I hits my books while youse guys  
dance;  
I'm sure I've got a soul.

I got a noble duty here;  
I got an urge to know;  
I got ambition and besides  
Cheer up,—I got no dough.

Nagle is formerly of Lucan (Fr. McGee's home town) and University of Western Ontario. He combines with Bernie Segner (the lad from Dynamic Detroit) to make a noisome pair. Dick O'Connor, also of Rochester (see above) earned for himself the name "Bushy" due to the luxuriant growth of his hair. Recently, however, he got most of it sawed off and he isn't "Bushy" anymore. Francis Cretsinger ('Hip Zip') is the celery king from Kalamazoo. He thought that he made a good bargain in getting J. Gregory Kornbacher for a room-mate, but to date he would rather not be quoted. "Greg." has a peculiar hobby of defrauding his native Detroit of its R.R. and Park utensils: a "D.S.R." switch-iron, a brace and fire-plugs decorate his room. Paul Ratigan, (another Rochester pride) had his beauty marred this winter by having a few teeth knocked out in a basketball game; however, his old charming self again has been replaced. John ("Emerald") Oakley is the Queen City's contribution to Assumption, one of the dashing figures in most sports, especially in A's-League baseball where his defensive tactics are marvellous to watch. Andrew J. Darcy of the Rochester Darcys is a "Clipper" of note; criminology and Psychiana (a science that is taken in small doses while on the flat of one's back)-such is among Andrew's chief interests. Gerald Rossette comes from Corning, N.Y., where they make those glass eyes for telescopes. Having been a Passionist novice, he can endure Frank Ryan. Frank's personality secured for him an executive position in the "Re-conditioned Cigarette-Butts Corp." His company considers sending him to more fertile fields (Youngstown business magazines please copy.) Stan Galaup is an example of the outstanding athletes Detroit can turn out. He can also be picked out of any crowd due to the clever color combinations of his various ensembles. Bernie Naas of Rochester (this is positively the last allusion to that city) is the inspiration of Mattress manufacturers and Pullman inventors. In general he is one of the reasons why comforting the sleepy is a major industry. Bill Schneirla lives quite a distance from Cullen (as distance is measured in Clinton). When asked if he is German the reply is "Your damn Teuton I am".

Such in brief are the inhabitants of that section ruled over by Father Murphy, who in the role of caliph is aided by a faithful assistant, Mr. Burns (Mustapha Bell).

Fred Flynn, '36

#### RADIO ADVERTISING

In the dear old days of radio's infancy, it was not unusual to hear ten minutes of uninterrupted music. Little did people then realize how wistfully they would yearn for that pleasure today.

Perhaps in the future radio will become merely a medium for advertising purposes. When that dark day comes, mine will be among the first to be hurled into the nearest rubbish pile.

(Excerpt from theme by Jack Monteith-IV Yr)

#### CHIRPS FROM THE THIRD FLAT

A martyr, according to Campbell, is one who has lived on the flat for a year or more. "It's less difficult to get into the new winter underwear," maintains Bart, "provided you use a shoe-horn."

Chambers: "Saw you last year milking a cow."

Logel: "Where?"

Chambers: "Not far past the middle."

I made love to her by the mill-stream,

One starry summer night.

I asked her to marry me,

And she said: "Not by a dam-site."

Mayer: If the President and Vice-President died, who would get the job?"

D. Knoll: The undertaker.

Burns calls a certain one B. V. D. because she only reaches his knee.

Dame Rumor asserts that Knoll, Sr., makes fewer excursions to the parental domicile; since a certain BB. game, he has been managing for himself, thank you!

Keemo Kymo could avoid many things, but not that left to the eye.

And the blonde gentleman who goes about with chest protruding these days, is none other than the new class-president.

"Many are called but few get up," is the theme song of this flat.

Oh! that the whistle-blower might swallow that tool some morning!

Not having high-chairs, Shorty's chin gets chafed from the edge of the table.

Zasu's record is different than you'd expect in the old home town.

And not all found it hard to believe that "Rasputin's" list of correspondents numbered the 200 mark.

How often has Burns bumped his head at the top of a certain door?

How our dignity suffered in the retirement of our long-suffering bellman.

Why has Wentworth's nose been so powdered since Easter?

Is it true that Hickey is paid by Joe Brown's manager to lie low?

It's too bad that Moraghan's correspondent does not send stamps.

Why should Jack Allen and Hickey fasten the door and open the window of Hickey's room after the noon-meal?

"Can anything good come out of Cleveland?" Carey repeated, as he began another defence.

"In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to—" roller-skating and bicycling. Ask Moraghan, McLauchan and McCarthy about it.

The Graham brothers also defend the indefensible, or Cleveland. Which reminds us that the elder Graham is at present recuperating from a serious operation; good luck to you, Bert!

"Why has the sale of Examinations declined 95% on the flat?" As you.

"Oh, something about affi-davi(d)ts."

"And New Method Chemistry?"

"See Formula (H<sub>2</sub>O<sub>3</sub>) of Unsigned Petitions of the A.C. Welfare Club."

Why did you call Dick Allen "NECESSITY?" "Like Necessity he is the mother of new inventions."

Currier explains that nothing is more healthful than good night air. Oh Yeah!

# Quill



# DROPS

Dear:-

I ran around rapidly backwards  
In a spasm of gladful glee.  
Distributing song on the breezes---  
Because of your letter to me.

-0-

I snapped my fingers upwards  
And bent a frolicsome knee  
All alone in front of the city hall,  
On account of your letter to me.

-0-

The people looked on in amazement  
From window, roof, and tree;  
And this all happened on April Day  
On account of your letter to me. --P.H.D.

## A SKETCH BY AN ANONYMOUS 111B-er

Opening a hall door, Fr. K. beheld what he thought a shocking sight—a room badly decorated, but what seemed to me something typically "Collegiate." Around the walls were large banners advertising "PONTIAC'S NEW POWERFUL SIX—THE WORLD'S GREATEST BUY"; suspended here and there, were pennants of different colleges; there were two "N.R.A." signs tacked evenly over a soiled window. Two desks in the corner of the room, dusty and untidy, displayed a pair of small lamps, one with a "BELL TELEPHONE" shade; the other's brightness dimmed by a "CLUB-POLO" scarf. The beds betrayed signs of frequent occupancy; the floor had a generous share of cigarette-stubs littered about a rag-rug. A table, nicked and scratched, held the usual toilet-articles. After all, I felt: here is exemplified one phase of true college spirit—here today, gone tomorrow.

## ON THE CINEMA

The cinema is the greatest single institution of entertainment today, possessing recreational, educational, and uplifting possibilities. In the Roman era games and sports predominated; today, the theatre has to some extent replaced these, with much credit on the whole. The cinema is an instrument of extensive good. Or of unlimited evil; and it is a very potent instrument. Instead of condemning the cinema, go to the root of the evil, the character of Mr. Public who attends. A good nation will insist on and get wholesome films; a bad nation will endure and encourage a preponderance of immoral plays. Each eventually gets what is deserved; each will be so rewarded and punished. --Jan Collins 111B.

## LADY MACBETH'S SAD DEATH

(As Shakespeare forgot to do it; merely mentioning, "as 'tis thought by self and violent hands took off her life.")

Scene: (A darkened bed-room.)

(Enter Lady M., and Gentlewoman, her confidant.)

Lady M. How's now with my husband? The spirits that tend on mortal thoughts seem to inform that he's fair besieged by hostile force.

Gent. Ay, my lady. E'en now the English head moves on a-pace before the castle. I fear for the beloved master.

Lady M. Yet, they that guide all mortal consequence have given life to him: none of woman-born shall harm MacBeth, 'tis said.

Gent. May the royal master avoid MacDuff whom he has wronged; for now the report goes out that, like the Roman leader, MacDuff was naively born, and that even now he seeks out MacBeth, with an avenger's shining blade.

Lady M. (a messenger brings bad news)—Oh! Oh! I knew! I knew!

Gent. Ease, my lady, ease!

Lady M. Wherefore should I ease? I shall not live to see his downfall. I'll slay this wretched body and let the spirit free. (dropping poison in her drink). A toast to Death—to Death—my best love.

Gent. No. No. (frantically running to her). Lady M. Duncan, with bloody hands, I come.

....Oh. Oh. (fainting) My—husband!

Gent. Oh! Bid the women cry and howl forth the Queen's death to all the world. ..Life's but a bubble... Strength, how weak thou art... (Finis). R.S. ALLEN. 111B.

## I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

I remember, I remember

Some things I did that night,  
The songs I sang in a lusty voice,  
And one no-notorious fight.

It's true that my foe was straight and tall,  
With a light upon his head;  
But I'll swear by the gods and fishes small  
'Twas no street lamp as people said.

-0-

I remember, sure remember

That miserable, cramped, little room,  
With bars on window, bars on the right,  
Where they put me embracing a broom,  
And on the next morning so sunny and bright  
They told me to scam, with a boom.  
I took their advice so sweet and so trite,  
As I felt like a ghost from the tomb.

---Gerald A. Rau of 111B.

## PEN-SKETCH by Bill Peck. 111B.

The Governor-general was a stately, noble, well-built man; a crown of well-groomed black hair surmounted a likeable, kindly face. A tiny waxed moustache on a firm upper-lip displayed self-pride. A smiling mouth lined by two perfect rows of pearl-white teeth greeted us. He possessed a fine figure, dressed accordingly—with clothes of the best London tailors might devise.

## ALL HAIL TO THE PLATYPUS

For thousands of years man has been trying to domesticate animals for his own personal use. So successful has he been, that instead of man relying upon beast, it is the beast that depends on man. The noble subject of my essay has resisted to the last ditch the damnable tyranny to which the Australian government has tried to subject it. Like the Greeks of old, the heroic Platypusi have given their lives unstintingly to uphold their sacred principles of liberty. Who would not admire such illustrious conduct?

The Platypus is what is known as a marsupial creature, its young being so helplessly born that the female of the species must carry the offspring in a pouch for some time after birth. What a smuggler the Platypus would be!--but such is against his principles.

The Platypus has been forced in its natural environment to develop coarse bristles to protect itself against the wily Australian Platypus-louse; such bristles being long, hair-like and abundant. This fact, combined with the flexibility of its spine, which enables it to assume any known position, would make the Platypus the tired school-boy's best friend. Just think--to lie blissfully in a tub of water, while Xanthrokus, as we shall term our pet, uses the bar of Lifebuoy to advantage; sleep is quite in order, for little "Xan" will scrape off every trace of chalk, ink, paper-wads and other debris peculiar to a class-room. As our great friend, Omar Kyam, put it:- "What is good for the duck-billed Platypus, is good enough for the drake-billed Platypus." And according to such a philosophy, the tired school boy is as worthy of consideration as the tired business man.

The Platypus is of no hybrid origin, but has an ancestry as pure as the immortal line of Medæci. I has been stated that ducks were produced when Kubla Khan bred a hen and a Platypus, though others deny that Kubla did any "Furbanking" at all.

The Platypus inhabits Australia, more specifically, the streams, rivers and shores of that lost continent. He is of monogamous instincts, unlike the denizens of Hollywood and Reno; in plain talk, he mates but with one of the contrary sex.

However, Mrs. Jones, an amateur-Platypus-student, claims that a certain captive Platypus once had six mates in as many months; but more likely, our contention is upheld notwithstanding, for the degenerating influence of the captors would have produced Mrs. Jones' alleged fact.

The Platypus in person? About thirty-six inches long; dark brown fur; large sculful eyes capable of melting the heart of a Bluebeard; plump of body; contented of mind, which is accentuated by a slight smile as the mouth twists and turns,--such is our beast. But one weakness must be mentioned; a fiendish dislike for people who gargle with Listerine, expecting that it kills two billion germs in ten seconds. The Platypus has often slain instantly those who so outraged his good taste. Platypusi and Listerine don't mix; so don't try the combination.

And so, gentle reader, my duty done to both party and country in portraying for you the intimate life of the Duck-billed-Platypus. I shall now lay aside my worn reed, to relax into the all-embracing arms of Mephistopheles.

Terence Tully of II B,

### A la DILLINGER

Oh, the police have nothing to say again,  
Nothing left for their say;  
But they've left this man escape from  
the pen,  
To kill, and slaughter and slay.

- c -

And men are afeared and women a-dread  
For the ones they hold most dear;  
For Dillinger is far from dead;  
And little there's cause for cheer.

- d -

Oh they've found the place where  
Dillinger stayed,  
Down by the old saw-mill;  
They've found the car and the guns inlaid,  
But they're looking for Dillinger still,  
George Phelan of Vth Yr.

politician advancing his own interest by subtle tricks, the loafer attempting to find a royal road to success, the cheater with his underhand methods,--all are common both to college and to ordinary life. In both worlds can be found sincere characters, torn leaders, genuine friends.

There are still other similarities between the two worlds. In college, one must work as well as play; in the world at large, much the same arrangement holds. Joys and sorrows, success and failure, are mated cut in both worlds. Thus it is evident that college is a miniature world, though it might be less true to say that the world is but a magnified college. John Philp of IIIB.

### COLLEGE/A MINIATURE WORLD

In college one finds all the types of men prevalent in the world at large. Here is a business-man intent upon organizing the business of educating himself most profitably; then we find the struggler fighting the handicap of dull brains or poor health; behold the enthusiast seeking new sensations, getting excited over the smallest nothing. The

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